Murfreesboro Tenn.

March 31, 1863

Received of D. F. Embree this day, the following mentioned Ordinance and Ordinance Stores

- 3 cartridge Boxes and Plates
- 3 Cartridge Boxes Belts
- 3 cap pouches
- 3 Pant Belts and Plates
- 5 Bayonet Seablanks

A. B. French , Capt.

CO E 42nd Ind Vol

. To rounds carried to

er entired ander

annita e

1

Invoice of Ordinance and ordinance stores transferred by Capt. A. B. French to Lieut D. F. Embree 42nd Ind. Regt. this 17th day of June 1863

twenty four (24) Enfield rifles and bayonets

two (2) springieldf rifles and bayonets

twenty three gun slings

fifteen (15) Tompions 
twenty six (26) cartridge boxes

twenty five (25) cartridge box plates

twenty six (26) cartridge box belts

twenty five (25) cartridge box belts

twenty five (25) cartridge box belt plates

twenty seven (27) waist belts

twenty seven (27) waist belt plates

twenty six (26) bayonet scabbards

twenty six (26) bayonet scabbards

twenty six (26) cap boxes

one thousand (1000) elongated ball cartridges, Cal. .58

four (4) Enfield rifle appendages and 2 ball screws.

I certify that the above is a correct invoice of ordinance and ordinance stores transferred by me to Lieut D. F. Embree at Murfreesboro Tenn. this 17th day of June 1863.

N. B. French Capt.

.

Co. E 42nd Inc Vol

mentioned & Set Erribue this day, The Jolanny Centricle Boyes & Flato Cap Pancho & Plate Bayonet deallands. Mufuertoro Denn f 13 French Tools

Univie of Overnance and ordinance these turned ones by Mafer M. J. B. Med ntire consumding the 2180 Griev vottes to Lint. D. F. Embres

3 austrian Rifles ev 39/100
3 cartridge Befor a Mater
3 maint Betts & Mater
3 cap Doubles
3 Bayonett Cablands
3 Sun Shings

Of certify that the ablaw is a convect Of movie of Oftenance and Overline the land over by me his 104 th day of some 1663 The 5. 10 M. Entire

Co. E. H. 20 me Ind val

Invaice of Orcheance and Orchiance Stores transfered by Capit, N.B. French & Lint. D. F. Embre 42 m. Qua Ref this 17th day of June 1863.

Twenty Four (24) Enfield Rifles & Bazonets 2wo (2) Springfield Rifles & Bazonets Gun Slings Thenty Three (23) Tomprons Fifteen (13') Twenty Six (26) Cartridge Boxes Liverty Flive (25) Cartricly Bux Plates Lucity Dix (26) Cartridge Buy Belts Twenty Fine (25) Cartridge Box Bett Plates Twenty Leven (27) Herist Belts Zwentz Seven (27) Hair Belt Plates Zwenty Dix (26) Bayonet Scalbards. Lucuty Dix (26) Cap Baxes One Thousand (1000) Elangated Ball Cartudges, Cal . 5.8. Franklinfield Rifle appendages & 2 Ball Dorens. I certify that the above is a correct Invoice of Ordnance and Ordnance Stores transfered by me to Luit Dit, Embre, at Murfrestow Term, this 17 " day of June 1863. NB Fromoh Coph

*中共和共和國和共和*第第第第第第第第第

I wanter gretury Rebothing Carry and Garrison Ogeripage. Received and sound in the Fried in the Sued in the Sued in the Sued in the

Camp and ba I nearly ender Statum S.	Gutar Spaned On Hand to be accounted for	general 1863 1 To Ances in Country	Then Issued god to whom Issued	genera" 1863 1 St Vickery Roy 29m	Thus I cained is of whom Received
I cerupy that the ala danies Eguipage for a daing from Some for 184 3 . Sechnel Semo my 24 184 3	24 5 5 10 6 7 21	23 5 9 10 6 7 21	24 5 1 9 10 6 7 21 11.8	1/9/05 72. 11	Hats  Sange Caps  Sienas  Sien
Sich I am accountable,  8; H. Embree 15 Sant  Court & Co E 42	5 3 88 2 4 4 1 1 3 4 1	Co MH 19	5 3 2 4 4 1 1 1 1 1	3 2 4 4	Renters Slankets Scantings Stps Oxes Oxes Oxechiles Shacks Shacks Shacks Shum (Conglete) Sham Sticks Oxem Sticks Carriage Oxem Sticks Carriage Oxem Sticks Carriage Oxem Sticks Carriage Oxem Sticks Oxem Oxem Oxem Oxem Oxem Oxem Oxem Oxem
able for the Sciences of able for the Sind Color	32 2	he nl/	) pick c	, w	Hall sunt ties a Shither South Oxes.

& Sa Kose has a shell come still one !

Camp near Murfreesboro Tenn.

February 3d. 1863

2

Dear Sister

Yours of the 16th ultime came to hand after about two weeks traveling. with our from Perry at the same time is the only letters I have got from home since the battle here. I have not seen Jim since Pa was here at that time spent one day in the 38th. He was in our camp about a week ago, but at the time I was out on a foraging foraging expedition. We are camped north west of town and their camp is rather east of town. we are perhaps nearly three miles apart. I intend to visit their camp in a day or two, when it is not so cold as it is now.

You ask me something about how one feels when in the hottest of a battle.

Well I believe I can tell you. There is no man, however brave he may be who does not when the storm begins to rage fiercest around him; when he sees a friend on the right and another on the left stricken down, and quivering in the agonies of death.

When he sees the sevried ? ranks of his far coming upon him undaunted, and pouring their deadly fire out toward him, making the air quiver and hiss with the rapid movement of all manner of projectiles from the keen sound of the little bullet that merrily sings on its errand of distruction like the buzzing of a fly, to the big bomb shell that goes by you like a thunder bolt, overcoming all obstacles.

I say there is no man who when the first wave of such battle as this, surges upon him, does not involuntarily, and mentally appeal to God for protection.

But often the man soon begins to fire at his foe, this animates him, he will soon in the earnestness of his purpose seem to forget that there is danger. His heart throbbs wildly, the life blood hurries like a race horse through his veins, and every nerve is fully excited. the arm of the weak man becomes enduded with almost a giant's strength. His brain is all alive thought is quick, and active and he is ten times more full of life than before.

Although his reason may assert to the simple statement that he might he killed

in an instant, yet his feelings seem to give the lie to it. He seems so full of life that it is ahrd for him to realize that death is so near. And then again as the waves of battle roll on and as he finds that perhaps the foe are gaining on him a feeling of despondency comes over him and he ask himself if the terrible waste of life he sees shall indeed prove fruitless.

3

He watches the time to see what he can hope for. If the foe are driving back his lines he longs for night to close the combat. Like a great warrior he exclaims "would to God, that night or blackness one would come!"

It is terrible to hear the singing of a bullet and follow its course as it flies on its way and then to hear that keen whistle of the little piece of lead suddenly terminate in a dull crash, as the balls leaps through the brain of some friend beside you. I noticed one case particularly like this, the ball came obliquly from the left and front and passed several feet in front of me. It seemed that I could hear it singing almost from the time it left its bed in the rebel's gun, and as it swiftly came I knew where it was saining by the sound, suddenly I heard the same ball go crash! against something and I knew by the sound that it had burst a human skull. I barely had time to look around a few minutes to my ECORPORAL CHAUNCY GLASS SMITH) right and then I saw Sergt. Chancy Goldsmith quivering and dying. This happened when we were not very hotly engaged and when our men were not firing else I could not have heard the singing of the bullet. We were all kneeling in among some brush, and every one of us could not refrain from casting a glance at the dying man who lay there trembling in every limb and the blood spurting from his nostrils and the wound in his forehead. In the heat of action such seems to not much affect one but at a time like this it is awful indeed.

On the night of the 31 as I passed over a part of the field to visit the 38th I could see by moonlight the poor dead men with their faces upturned and cold eyes gleaming in the moonlight. Then one could think of Sir John Moores burial, especially when the words came in "and we bitterly thought of the morrow" for on "the morrow" I expected to see a much more terrible battle fought.

I have come to the conclusion that Shakespeare is right when he says "there's a destiny that shapes our ends rough hew them how we may: and that Destiny is Deity that shields and protects or permits to be stricken down, as his wisdom chooses.

Tell Louisa I will write to her shortly; Give my love to all

Your Brother D. F. Embree

0

J. Box Hy (2-3-1863) DF FMDREE Camp hear Murpustoro Tenn. February 39 1863. Dear Lister Jours of the 16th ultimo came to hand after about two weeks traveling, It with one from Perry at the same time is the only letters I have got from home since the Battle here. I have not seen fin since I'a was here, at that time spent one day in the J'f" He was in our camp about a week ago, but at the time I was out on a foraging expedition. The are campied north west of town and then camp is rather last of twon, we are perhaps nearly three miles apart, I intend to avoit their camp in a day or two when it is not so cold as it is now. You ask me something about how one feels when in the hottest of a battle. Well I believe I can tell you. There is no man, however brane he may be who does mut when the storm begins to rage fireest around him; when he sus a friend on the right and another on the left stricken down, and gowering in the agamis of cleath When he sew the served ranks of his far Coming whom him undannited, and parring

thin deadly fire out toward him, making the air griver and his with the rapid movement of all manner of proceedtales, from the keen Sound of the little bullet that moving Dings an its errand of distruction like the burging of a fly, to the big bamb shell that your by your like a thunder bott; overcoming all obstacles I say there is no man who when The first wan of such battle as this, swiges whom him, does not involuntarily, and mentally appeal to God for protection. But often the man soon hegins to fire at his fac, this ammates him, he will some in the larnestness of his purpose seem to forget that there is danger, His heart thoutes wildly, the life blood hurries like a race horse through his veins, and every norme is fully excited. The arm of the weak man becomes endued with almost a grant's & brught, His brain is all aline: Thought. is quick, and active, and he is ten times more full of life than before. Although his reason may assent to the simple Hatement that he might be killed in an instant, yet his feelings seem to give the hi to it. He seems so full of life that it is hard for him to realize that death is so near. And then ugain as the wants of hattle will an and as he finds that perhaps the fac as garning on him a feeling of

of disponding comes over him and he ask The himself if the terrible weste of life he new sees shall includ from frutters. He watches the time to see what he can hope for. If the for are driving back his lines he longs for night to close the combat. Like a great warrior he exclaims Would to Ford, that night or Blencher one would come! It is twill to hear the singing of ron a bullet and follow its course as it flies on ils was and then to hear that keen whistle of the little price of lead suddenly terminate in a dull crash, as the balls leaps through the brain of Same friend bisede you. Insticed an Case. et particularly like this, the ball came obligity from the left and front and passed several feet in front of me. It seemed that I could hear il singing almost from the time it left its hed west ghet in the rabel's gum, and as it swiftly came I know Where it was goining by the sound, suddenly 9. ere heard the same bull go Crash! against something and I knew by the sound that it had brown a human skell. I barely had time to look around a few minutes to my right and them I Law Leigh, to hance goldsmith, yournering and dying, This happened when we were not very hothe enjaged and when me men were nit foring else I could not have heard the During of the outlet. He were all truling in

among some brush, and every one of ins could not refrain from carting a glance at the dying man who las there trembling in every timb and the blood spirting from his nostrule and the wound in his farehead. In the heat of action sinch seems do not much affect one but at a time letse this it is awful includ. On the of the 31" as I parsed own a part of the field to visit the 38th 9 could see by moonlight the poor dead men with their faces upturned and cold eyes gleaming in the moonlight, Then one could think of Dir John Moore, burial, especially where the words come in and we betterly thought of the marrow", Hor on the morrow" I expedid to see a much more terrible battle fought, I have come to the Conclusion that theshelpean is right when he says Theris a disting that shapes own ends rough hew then how we may" And that Desting is Seity that shulds & protects, or permits to be stricken clawer, as his wisdown Choases Tell Lauria I will write to he shortly: Iwe my love to all your Brother Duff, Cembre